

DELL

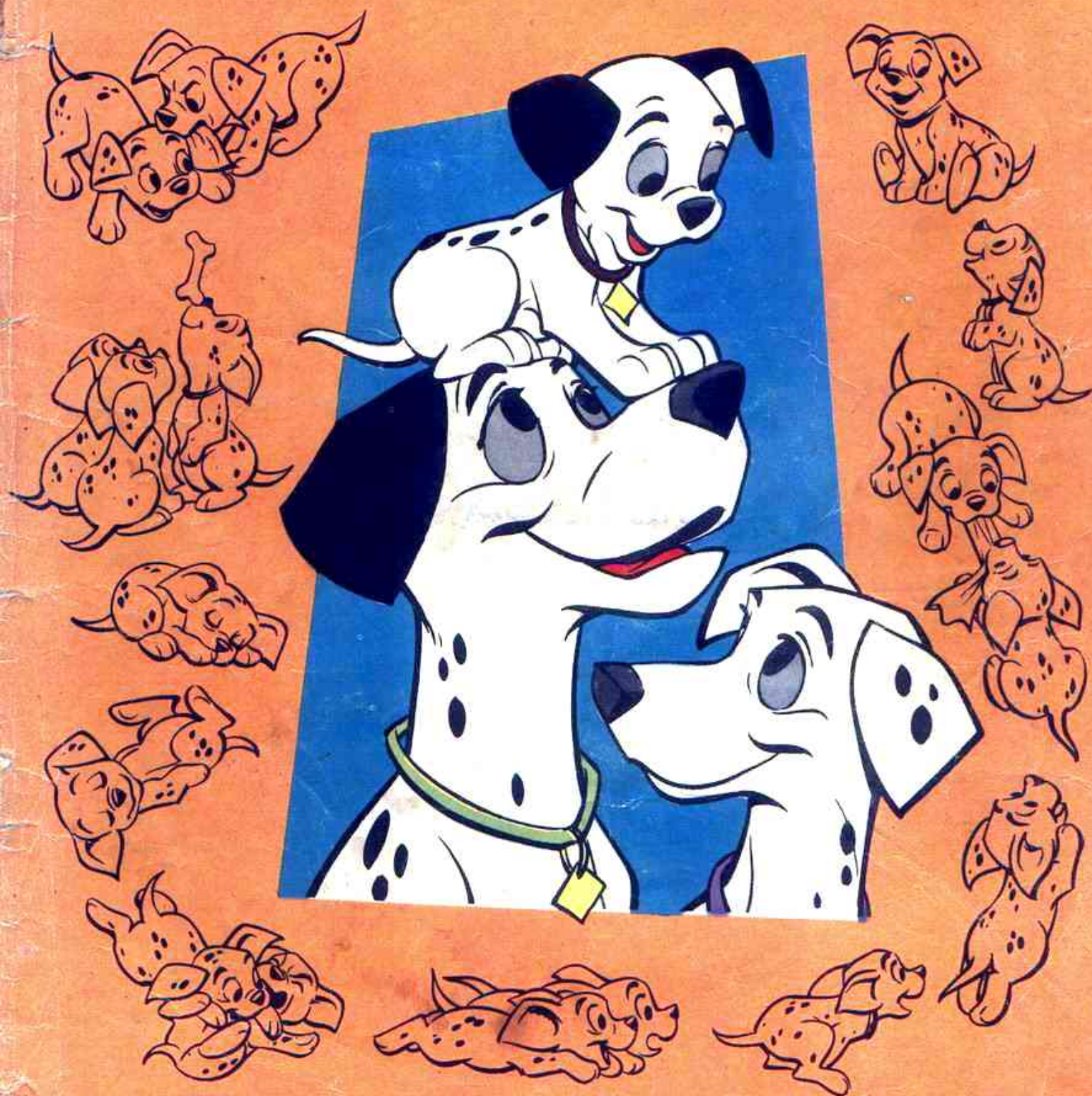
15¢

NO. 1183

Walt Disney's

101

DALMATIANS





# ONE HUNDRED AND ONE DALMATIANS



Pongo and Perdita, a pair of devoted Dalmatians, present their "human family" with fifteen blessed events.



There is much rejoicing in the busy household, and it seems that nothing could possibly mar their joy.



The evil Cruella appears and tries to purchase the pups, planning to use them in making a spotted coat.



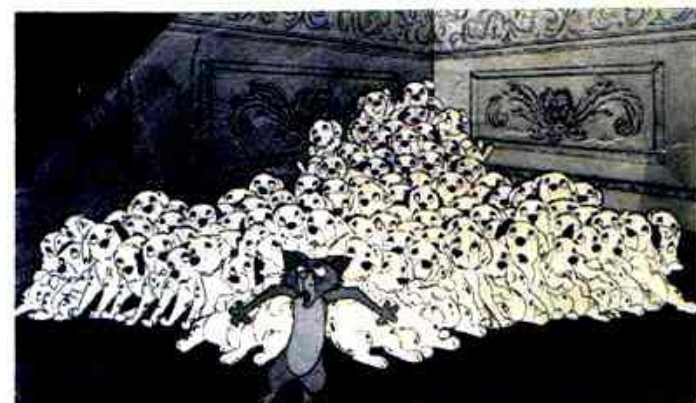
When her offer is rejected, she hires two thugs to kidnap them. Posing as repairmen, they gain entry into the house.



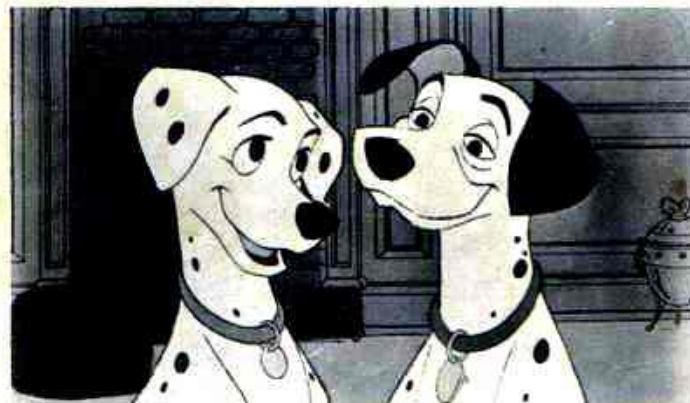
When the dastardly crime is discovered, Pongo gives the alarm via a dog-barking relay, and a gigantic search is on.



A sort of animal Scotland Yard detection system is set up and animal friends from far and wide offer their help.



Traced to Cruella's horrible mansion, the pups are discovered along with many more captives, all awaiting their fates.



The rescue mission is a huge success, and Pongo and Perdita return to their home... in all, a hundred and one Dalmatians!



Walt Disney's

# 101 DALMATIANS



MY NAME IS PONGO—I'M A DALMATIAN! MY STORY BEGINS IN LONDON NOT SO VERY LONG AGO! AT THAT TIME, I LIVED WITH MY PET IN A BACHELOR FLAT JUST OFF REGENTS PARK . . .

THAT'S MY PET, ROGER—ROGER RADCLIFF—HE'S A MUSICIAN OF SORTS. . .



THE NOTION THAT A BACHELOR'S LIFE IS GLAMOROUS AND CAREFREE WAS ALL NONSENSE SO FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED! IN FACT, IT WAS DOWNRIGHT DULL!



NOT ONLY THAT, IT WAS DOWNRIGHT IMPRACTICAL! IT WAS PLAIN TO SEE MY PET NEEDED SOMEONE ELSE AROUND THIS PLACE!



IT WAS ALSO PLAIN TO SEE THAT IF IT WERE LEFT TO ROGER, WE'D BE BACHELORS FOREVER! HE WAS MARRIED TO HIS WORK...WRITING SONGS!

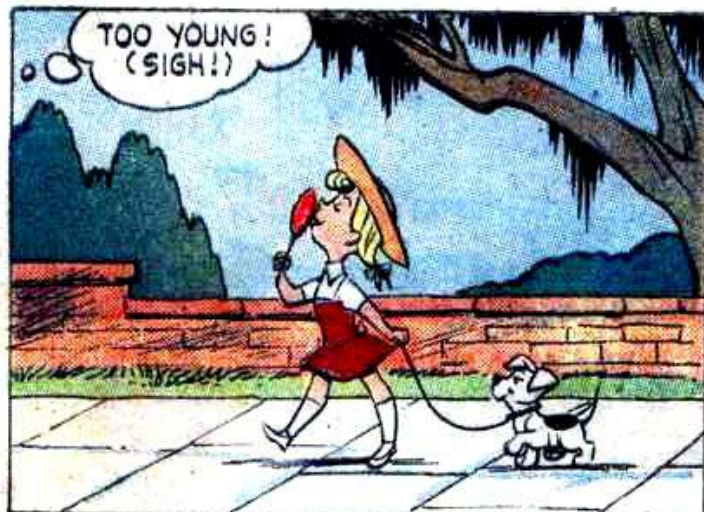
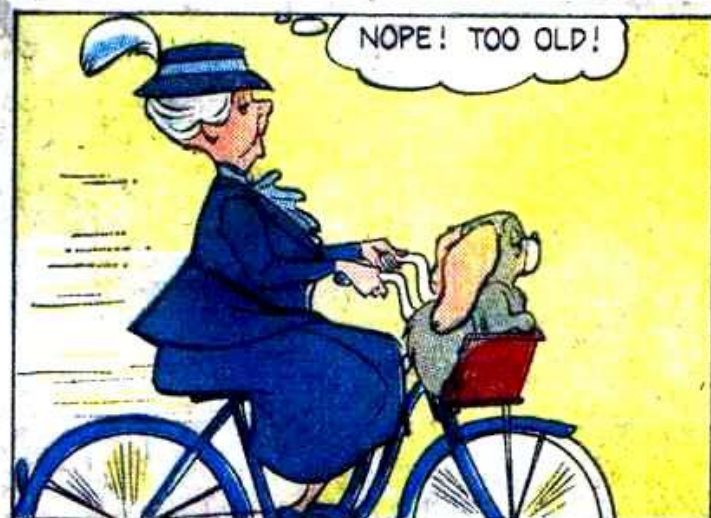


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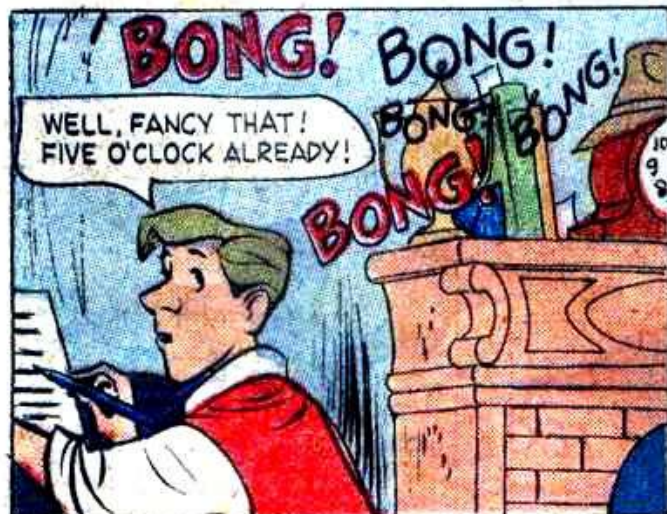
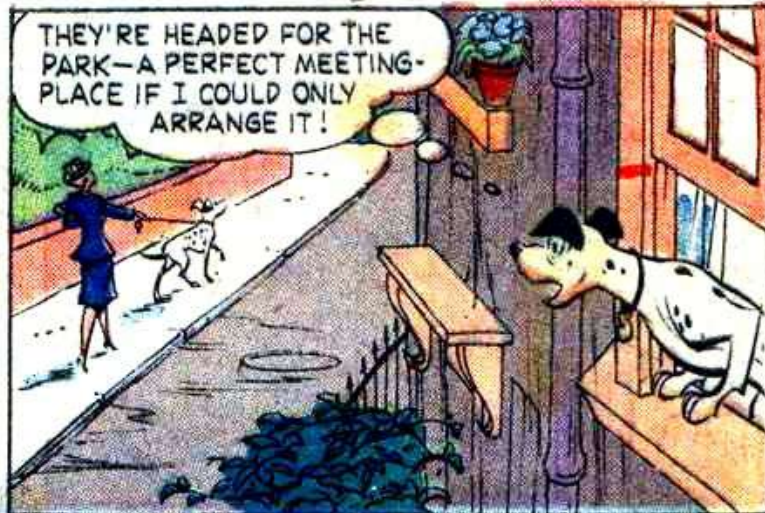
MY PET DESERVED A MATE, AND IT LOOKED LIKE IT WAS UP TO ME TO FIND HIM ONE!



IT WAS A REAL PROBLEM! I COULDN'T AFFORD TO LET ANOTHER SPRING GO BY FOR ROGER WAS GETTING ON... HE WAS ALMOST TWENTY-THREE!









THERE THEY WERE!



(GASP!) PONGO! HOLD ON A MINUTE! LET'S REST AWHILE!



REST? THIS IS NO TIME TO REST!

BY GOLLY, I SET OUT TO HAVE THEM MEET, AND MEET THEY WILL!

BUT EXACTLY HOW?

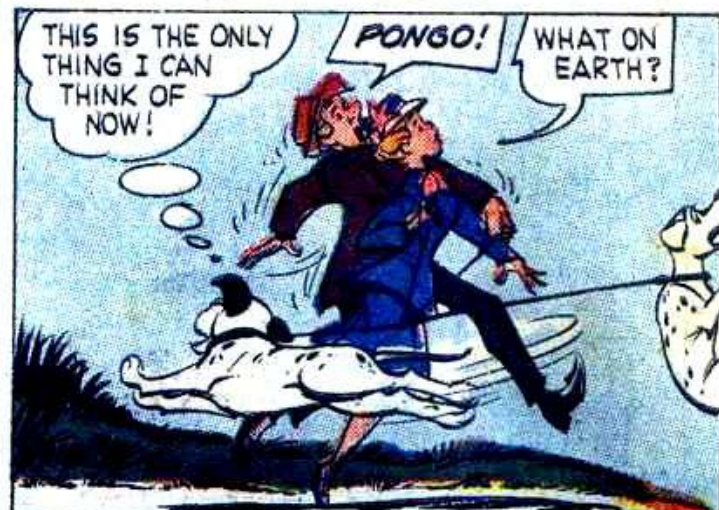
PONGO!



THIS IS THE ONLY THING I CAN THINK OF NOW!

PONGO!

WHAT ON EARTH?



I-I'M TERRIBLY SORRY!

WELL, I-I NEVER!



I-I-I... LOOK OUT!

OH, NO!

EEK!



I CAN'T LOOK!

YEOW!

EEK!

YIPE!



WELL, FOR A WHILE IT LOOKED LIKE THE END OF EVERYTHING!

I WONDER IF THEY NEED DALMATIANS IN THE FOREIGN LEGION!

MY NEW SPRING SUIT! MY HAT!

I-UH-LET ME HELP YOU!







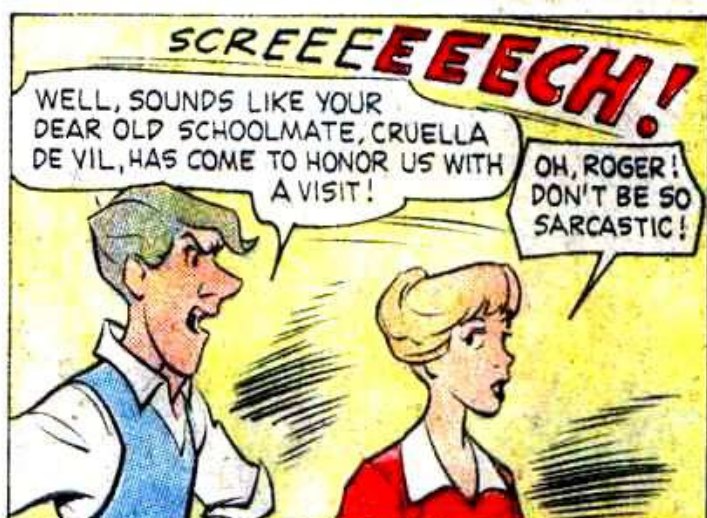
IT TURNED OUT THAT THE LOVELY CREATURE'S NAME WAS PERDITA, AND **HER** PET'S NAME WAS ANITA ... AND, WELL, ONE THING LED TO ANOTHER ...



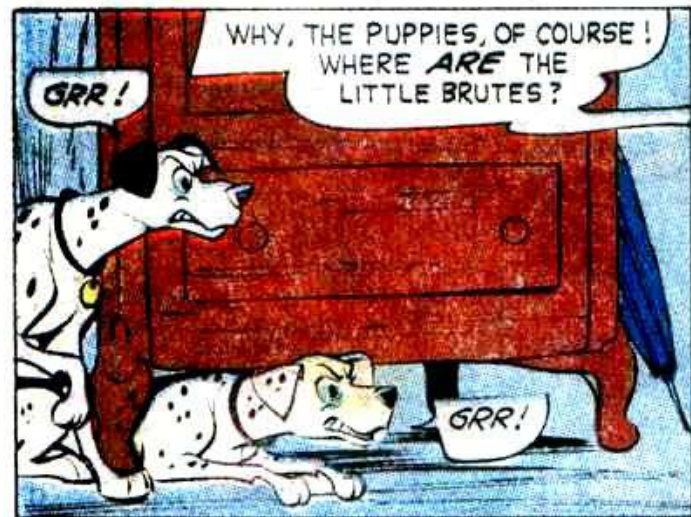
FOR THE FIRST FEW MONTHS, WE LIVED IN A SMALL HOUSE NEAR THE PARK ... A MODEST PLACE, BUT JUST THE RIGHT SIZE FOR TWO COUPLES STARTING OUT ...









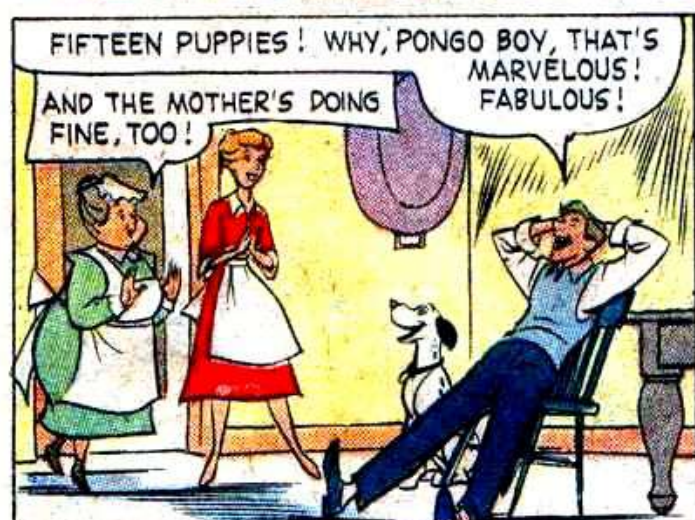
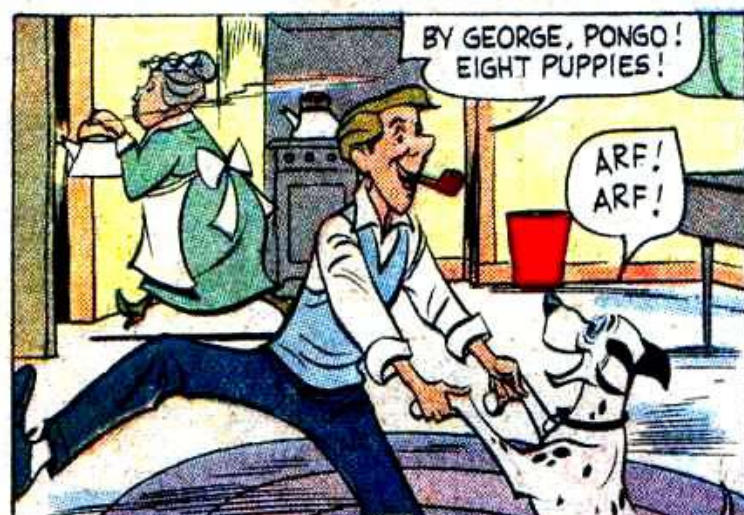
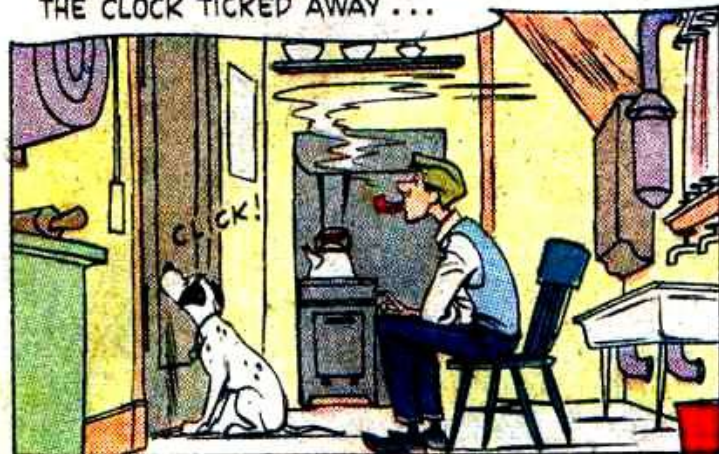




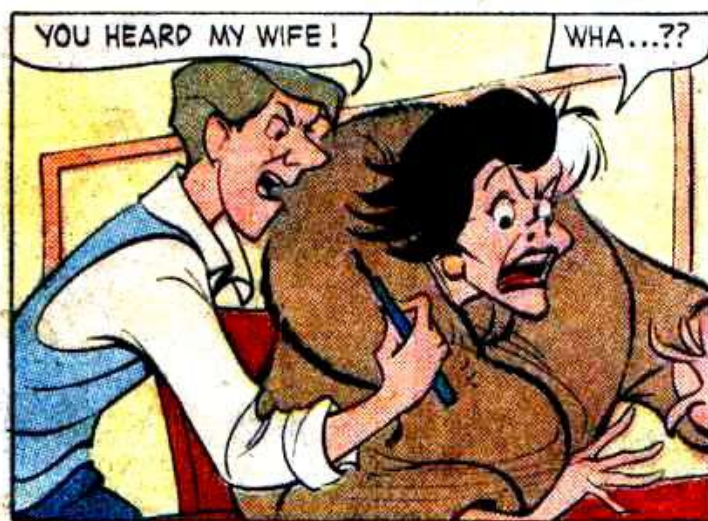




MY PET, ROGER, AND I WAITED ANXIOUSLY AS  
THE CLOCK TICKED AWAY ...



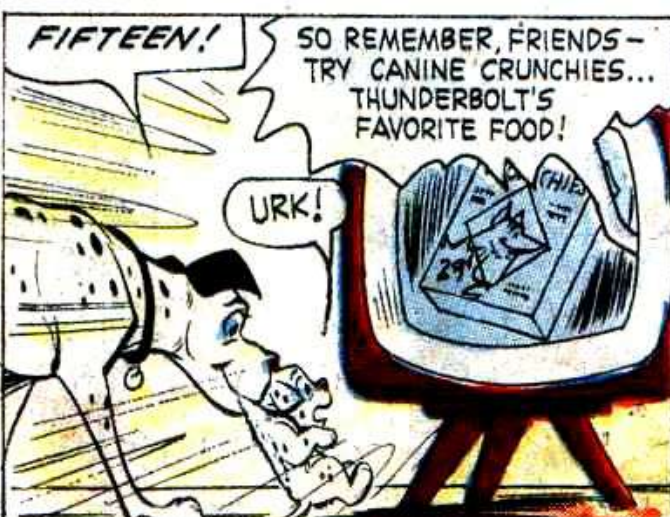














LITTLE KNOWING THAT WE WERE BEING  
WATCHED BY TWO PAIRS OF EVIL EYES!

THERE THEY GO, HORACE, ME LAD, OUT FOR  
THEIR EVENIN' CONSTITUTIONAL!



SO LET'S GET  
ON WITH IT!

I-I *STILL* DON'T TAKE TO THIS  
JOB, JASPER! ONE MORE PINCH AND  
THEY'LL THROW AWAY THE KEY!



AH, COME OFF IT! WE'RE GETTIN' PLENTY  
OF BOODLE FOR THIS JOB! BESIDES,  
NOBODY'S HOME BUT THE LITTLE OL'  
COOK! I'LL HANDLE HER REAL  
DIPLOMATIC-LIKE!



MEANWHILE...

THERE! ALL TUCKED IN, SO  
SETTLE DOWN AND CLOSE  
YOUR LITTLE EYES!

RRRING!



NOW WHO DO YOU  
SUPPOSE...?



EVENIN', MUM! WE'RE HERE TO INSPECT  
THE WIRIN' AN' THE SWITCHES!

YUH! WE'RE FROM  
THE GAS COMPANY!



'LECTRIC! 'LECTRIC!

UH...OH, YES!  
ELECTRIC  
COMPANY!









WELL, IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG  
FOR THE WORD TO SPREAD...

I-I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE  
IT, ROGER!

**DOGNAPPING!**  
FIFTEEN PUPPIES STOLEN!

SCOTLAND  
YARD ON  
CASE!

WHY? WHY WOULD  
**ANYONE** WANT TO  
TAKE THEM?

I DON'T KNOW **WHY**, BUT  
I HAVE A SUSPICION  
**WHO!**

YOU MEAN CRUELLA?  
I **ADMIT** SHE'S  
ECCENTRIC, BUT SHE'S  
NOT A THIEF!

SHE'S STILL  
NUMBER ONE  
SUSPECT IN  
**MY** BOOK!

BUT SHE'S **BEEN** INVESTIGATED BY  
SCOTLAND YARD! WHAT **MORE** DO  
YOU WANT?

I DON'T  
KNOW!  
I DON'T  
KNOW!

OH, PONGO! CHRISTMAS IS  
COMING UP! I JUST CAN'T  
STAND THE THOUGHT OF IT  
WITH OUR PUPPIES GONE!

TRY AND TAKE  
HEART,  
PERDITA!

THERE'S **STILL** ONE HOPE...THE  
**TWILIGHT BARK!**

BUT THAT'S JUST  
USED FOR RELAYING  
DOG GOSSIP!

IT'S THE FASTEST WAY TO SEND NEWS!  
IF OUR PUPPIES ARE ANYWHERE IN THE  
CITY, THE LONDON DOGS WILL KNOW!

WE'LL SEND OUT THE WORD THIS EVENING, WHEN  
OUR PETS TAKE US FOR A WALK IN THE PARK!

I HOPE IT WORKS!



AND SO...





IT WASN'T TOO LONG BEFORE THE WORD SPREAD TO THE COUNTRYSIDE, JUST OUT OF LONDON...

YIP, YIP, YIP,  
AROOOOO!



WHAT'S GOING ON, TOWSER? WHAT'S THE GOSSIP?

SHH, LUCY!

YIP,  
YIP!



IT ISN'T GOSSIP! IT'S NEWS ALL THE WAY FROM LONDON! FIFTEEN DALMATIAN PUPPIES HAVE BEEN STOLEN!

(GASP!) YOU  
DON'T SAY!



I'D BEST TELL THE COLONEL! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WITHIN BARKING RANGE!

ARF!  
ARF!

IMAGINE! ALL  
THE WAY FROM  
LONDON!



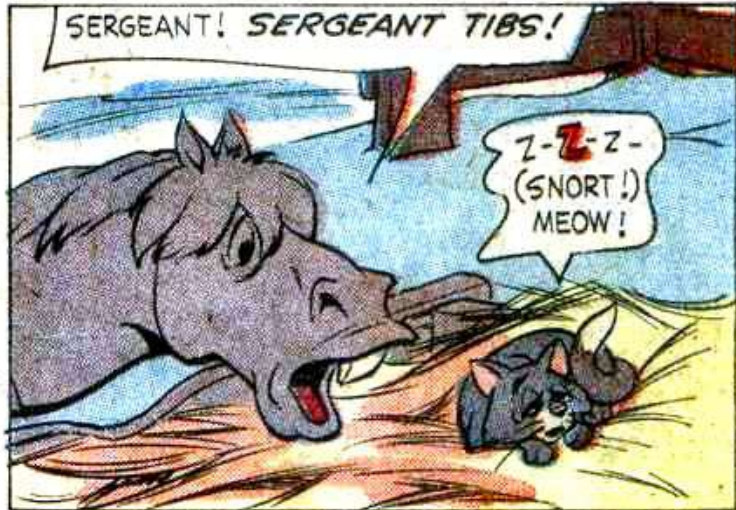
YARF!  
YARF!

HMM! SOUNDS LIKE  
OLD TOWSER! IT'S  
AN ALERT!



SERGEANT! SERGEANT TIBS!

Z-Z-Z-  
(SNORT!)  
MEOW!



HMM? WHAT? OH! YES, CAPTAIN!??

IT'S THE BARKING  
SIGNAL! REPORT  
TO THE COLONEL  
AT ONCE!



COLONEL! I SAY, COLONEL!  
COLONEL, SIR! COLONEL!

HRMP! FFAP!  
WH-WHO GOES  
THERE?



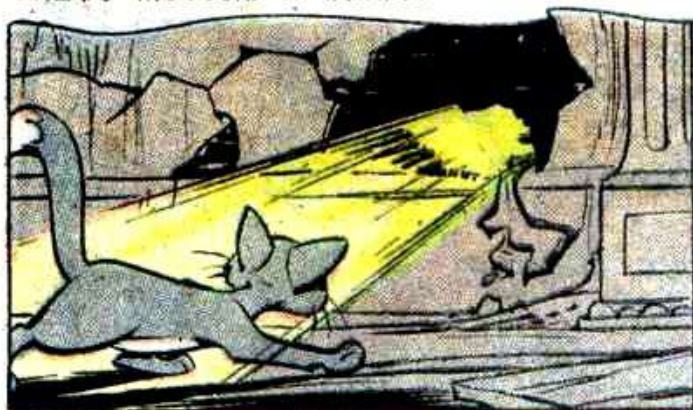








ONCE INSIDE, HE SAW A GLEAM OF LIGHT THROUGH  
A HOLE IN THE WALL OF AN INSIDE ROOM, AND  
HEARD THE SOUND OF TALKING...



PEEKING THROUGH THE HOLE, THE SIGHT THAT MET  
HIS ASTONISHED EYES CONFIRMED HIS SUSPICIONS...

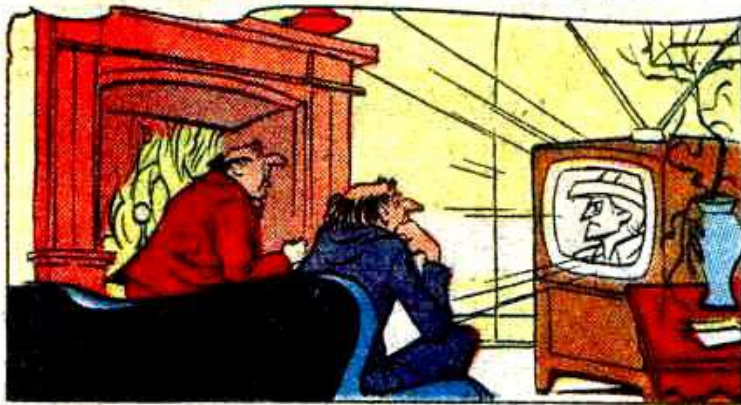


THE ROOM WAS FILLED WITH DOZENS AND  
DOZENS OF DALMATIAN PUPPIES!





WHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM, WERE THOSE RASCALS, JASPER AND HORACE, FORTUNATELY ENGROSSSED IN A TV PROGRAM...



PSST! ARE YOU ONE OF THE FIFTEEN STOLEN PUPPIES?

US STOLEN? OH, NO! WE'RE ALL BOUGHT AND PAID FOR!



BESIDES, THERE ARE NINETY-NINE OF US, NOT FIFTEEN!

NINETY-NINE?

MAYBE HE MEANS THAT BUNCH OVER THERE!



THEY ALL HAVE NAMES AND COLLARS! THEY'RE NOT FROM PET SHOPS!



BLIMEY, IT MUST BE THEM! I BETTER REPORT BACK TO THE COLONEL! HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO! THANK YOU!

YOU'RE WELCOME!



SO THE BARKING SIGNAL WAS RELAYED BACK ACROSS THE WINTRY LANDSCAPE...

AROOOOO AROOOOO!  
YIP YIP  
WOOF!

TOWSER ACKNOWLEDGES, SIR!



AND BEFORE LONG...

WHAT IS IT, PONGO?

IT'S THE GREAT DANE! HE HAS NEWS FOR US!

ARF ARF YIP  
WOOF WOOF  
AROOOOOOO!



THEY'VE LOCATED OUR PUPPIES A BIT NORTH OF HERE IN SUFFOLK! THEY'RE LOCKED UP IN THE OLD DE VIL PLACE!

THE DE VIL PLACE? THEN IT *WAS* HER!











**SLAM!**









MEANWHILE...











WHO ARE ALL THE OTHER PUPPIES?

THEY WERE BOUGHT BY THAT CRUELLA PERSON TO MAKE INTO FUR COATS! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THEM ALONG, AREN'T WE?



OF COURSE! I DON'T KNOW WHATEVER WE'LL DO WITH THEM, BUT LET'S WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER! MEANWHILE, WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR OF HERE!



MOMENTS LATER...

THEY'VE CUT ACROSS COUNTRY!

COME ON! WE'LL TAKE THE VAN AND HEAD 'EM OFF IN HALF A MILE!



I'LL SKIN EVERY ONE OF THOSE SPOTTED HYENAS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!



SHORTLY...

GEE, POPPA! I'M TIRED!

ME, TOO!

IT'S HARD TO WALK IN THIS DEEP SNOW!

I KNOW, BUT WE DON'T DARE TAKE THE ROAD!

LISTEN!



A CAR! IT MUST BE THEIR VAN HEADING US OFF! THEY'LL BE SURE TO SEE OUR TRACKS!

NO, THEY WON'T! COME ON!



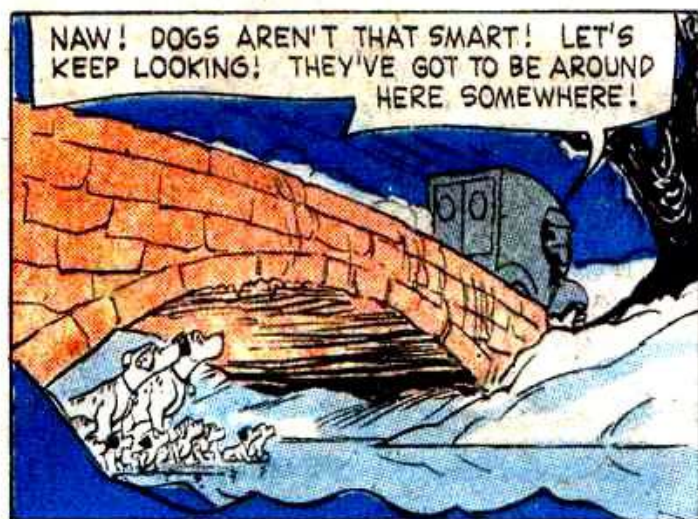
IF WE CAN'T TRAVEL BY ROAD, WE'LL TAKE THE NEXT BEST THING! WE WON'T LEAVE ANY TRACKS ON ICE!



DRAT! I THOUGHT SURE WE'D RUN ACROSS THEIR TRACKS BEFORE NOW!

MAYBE THEY WENT DOWN THE CREEK!

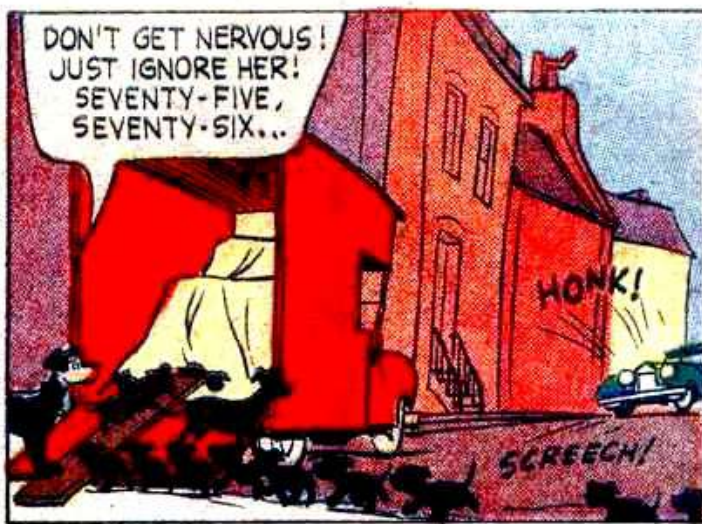












DON'T GET NERVOUS!  
JUST IGNORE HER!  
SEVENTY-FIVE,  
SEVENTY-SIX...

HONK!

SCREECH!



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW,  
PERDITA! THE MEN HAVE  
THE ENGINE FIXED!  
NINETY-ONE, NINETY TWO...

WELL, THAT'S IT  
CHUM! MERRY  
CHRISTMAS!

SAME TO YOU!



SOME BLACK DOGS GETTING INTO  
THAT VAN!...HMM! YOU DON'T  
SUPPOSE...NO, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

HURRY,  
CHILDREN!



THE SNOW'S MELTING!  
NINETY-SEVEN, NINETY EIGHT!  
ONE'S MISSING!

POPPA!

IT'S ROLLY!



HURRY, ROLLY! THE  
ENGINE'S STARTED!



OH, NO!

PLOP!



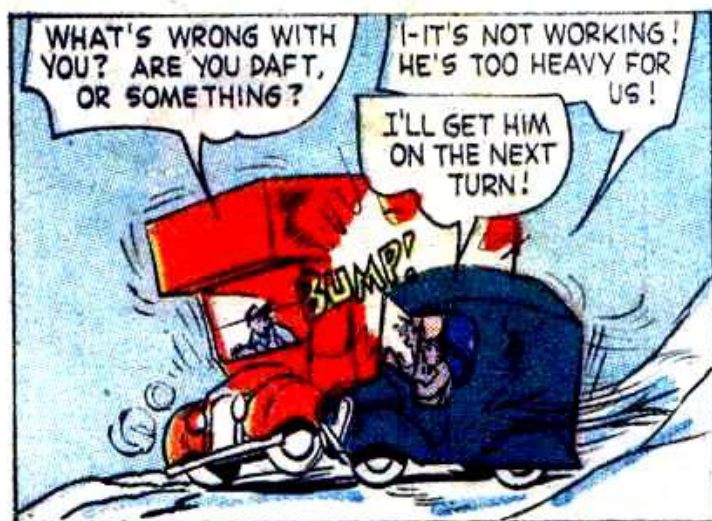
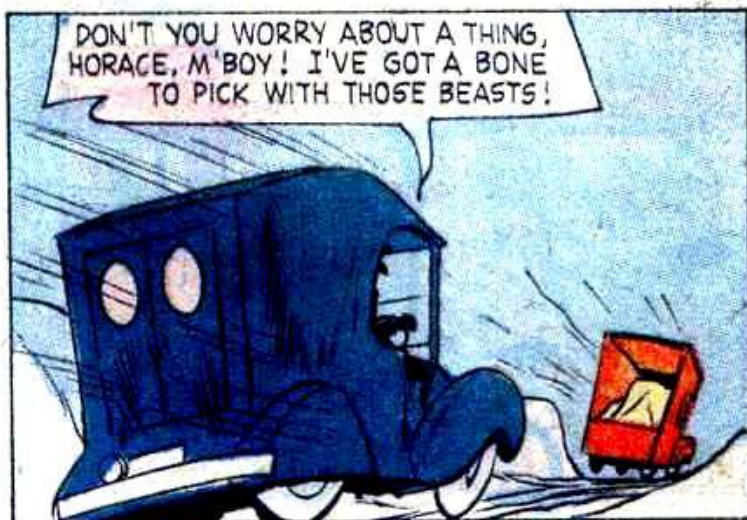
WELL, THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG,  
OR SOMETHING... THAT  
SNOW WASHED  
YOU CLEAN!



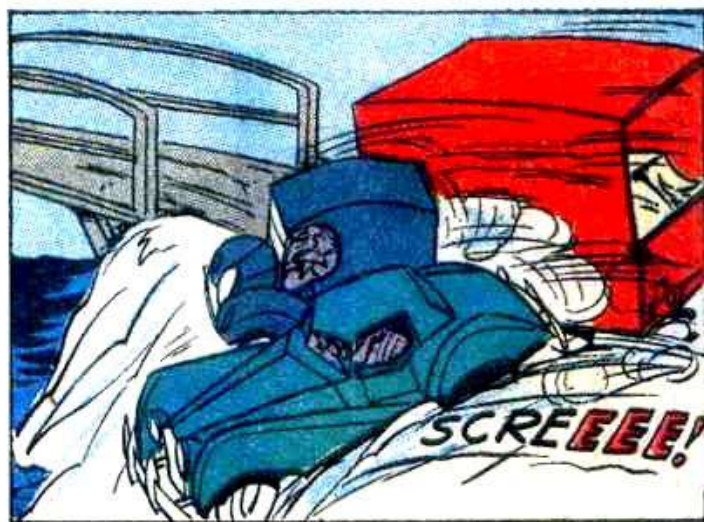
IT'S *THEM*! THEY  
DISGUISED  
THEMSELVES!

ROAR!















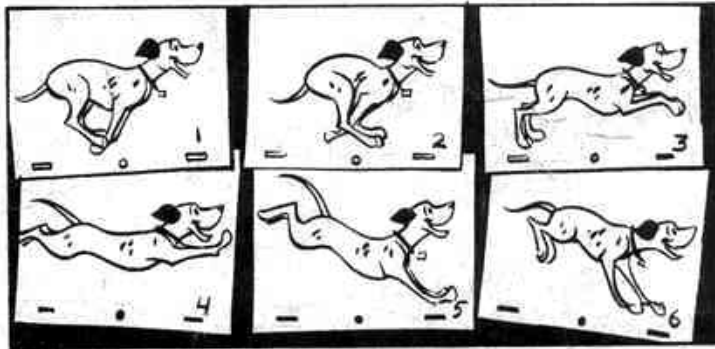
# DALMATIAN ANIMATION



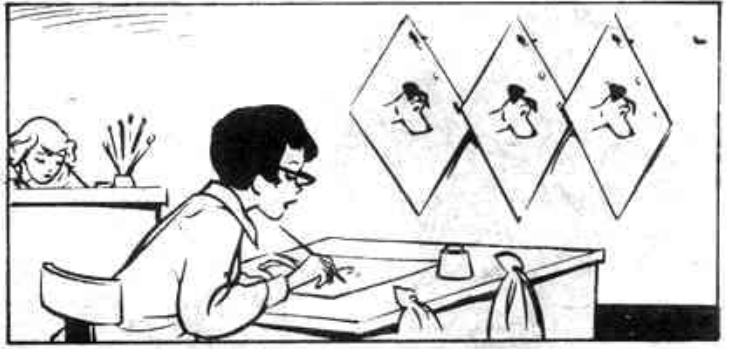
Here is how animated cartoons like *One Hundred and One Dalmatians* get to the screen. It starts with an idea, and then a story conference develops that idea until there is a plot ready for a writer to work on.



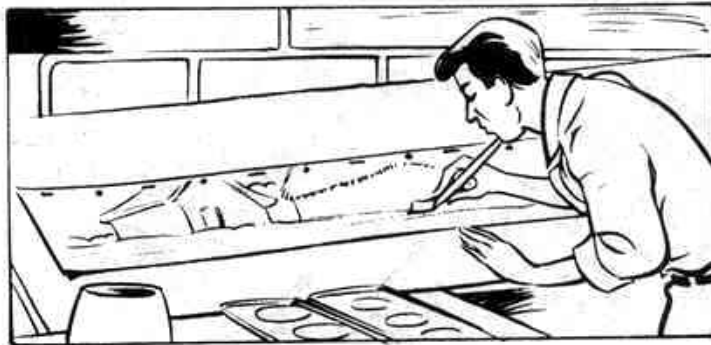
Then the writer, who is an artist as well, sketches the main scenes of the story, along with the dialogue, and tacks them onto a large board on his office wall. This is called a story board.



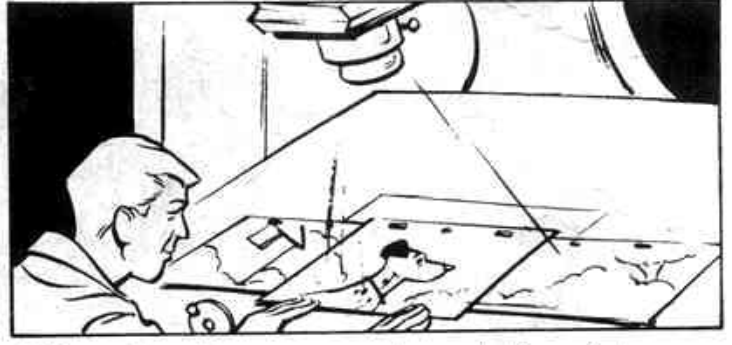
After the writer is finished, it is time for the animation artists to go to work and tell the story in pictures. Every action of every character has a series of pencil drawings to make the pictures "come alive."



Now, the artists' pencil drawings are transferred onto sheets of celluloid by a special Xerox process. After this, each sheet of celluloid, or "cell," is painted in spectacular colors.



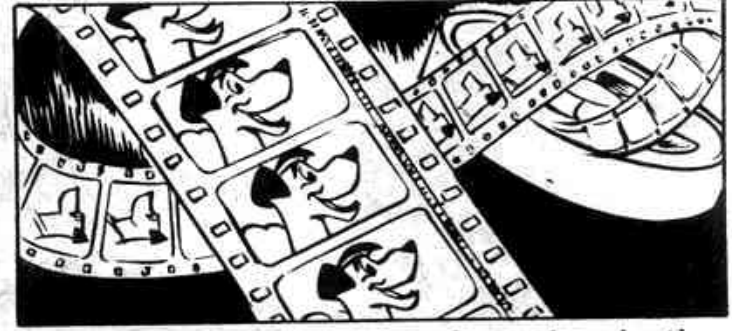
Backgrounds are important, too, for they set the scene in which the characters perform and the action takes place. Combined with the "cells," they make up the finished pictures which go before the camera.



When the time comes to put the pictures on film, each painted "cell" is photographed separately, each making one picture on a roll of film. It takes twenty-four of these to make a second's viewing in the theater.



Music and voices for animated films are recorded separately, and it is a very exacting job, because, when sound and picture are combined, they must be in perfect timing, or synchronization.



Animated features are a long time in the making. It took three years from the time of its first conception for *One Hundred and One Dalmatians* to be put "in the can," completed and ready for showing.





# DALMATIAN DIARY

by  
PONQO

We Dalmatians are an ancient breed that has not changed over all the centuries, but exactly where my ancestors came from is a mystery.



We were the favorites of the gypsies, who roamed all over the earth, and maybe that explains why we were found in so many different and widely-scattered parts of the world.



Besides Europe, we were known in Africa and Asia and Egypt, where we used to follow the chariots of our masters. Probably it was way back then that we learned to love horses next best to humans.



Many centuries later, we were still trotting along beside horse-drawn vehicles — only now they were the fine coaches that our masters traveled in. That's where we got the nickname "coach dog."



Before fire engines got their high-powered motors, they were pulled by horses, so, of course, Dalmatians went right along with them to all the blazing fires.



Dalmatians have had a lot of other careers, too...like serving as sentry dogs, sheep dogs, and bird dogs. We've even been used to haul small carts.



Some of my ancestors were trained to do tricks to entertain crowds on street corners and in traveling circuses. Everyone says we're amazingly intelligent, and I guess that proves it!



I don't want to brag, but we're also clean, healthy, and — yes — handsome. We're loyal and devoted, and we think the best life in the world is "a dog life" when we belong to a good human family.